

# Dizze Rascal, Jezebel

Yo, look, look, look  
They call her Jezebel  
you might find her in your neighbourhood  
Always in some shit  
Up to no good  
Constant boasting bragging to her friends  
Juiced every boy in the ends  
Gettin' outta school  
She would turant every day  
Always on the link  
Different boy every day  
Missed mathematics she was doing acrobatics  
But not gym class  
She was gettin' doggy fast  
Yo, they call her Jezebel  
Friends call her sket behind her back  
She never knew the clock  
She was born of track  
Tight top short skirt thinks she's to nice  
Hates love but she's been deep in twice  
Pass with, whoe can't keep her legs closed  
Always on the creep  
Now she's in too deep  
Now she face's neglect, abuse and rape  
Man said that he'd kill her  
If she try to ascape  
[Chorus]  
Whats your name?  
I've seen you about  
I think your tromp (Boom ting)  
I really hope your not a grim  
I really hope your not a jezzy, jezzy  
Where you from?  
Hot stuff (Buff ting)  
I really hope your not a grim  
I really hope your not a jezzy, jezzy  
I've seen you around  
I think your tromp (Boom ting)  
I really hope your not a grim  
I really hope your not a jezzy, jezzy  
Where you from?  
Hot stuff (Boom ting)  
I really hope your not grim  
I really hope your not a Jezebel  
You might find her at a house rave  
For the fith time  
She's gettin' whind from behind  
Had a bit of drink  
So she's acting kinda slow  
She came with Natasha  
But she's leavin with Joe  
Ricky loves jezzy but jezzy loves bling  
Ricky means well but Ricky aint got a thing  
Joe's got a name  
And jezzy loves fame  
She wants a man to show  
So it's all about Joe  
They call her Jezebel  
On her way to get wocked out  
Get battery  
And get kicked out  
Jezzy werent expecting more then four  
What could she say  
She just did it anyway

Messed up caught a kinda STD  
Gonorrhoea, Herpes, no VD  
Left bitter, left angry, left vex  
But still loves sex  
Passed it on to the next  
[Chorus]  
Pretty ma  
Aint got a brain  
Got no shame  
Got juiced on the train  
Went from daddy's little girl  
To daddy's heart attack  
House reck a side  
She could never go back  
Raised in the church  
Not knowing anything  
Learned about boys  
Ruined every thing  
Aged 16  
She was never full grown  
She was in a family  
Now she's got one of her own  
Two kids  
Even worse  
Two little girls  
Two more of her  
Thats two Jezebels  
Two fatherless kids  
One single mum  
No longer young  
But the boys still come  
Yo, wishin' she could take it back to the old school  
And make better choice's  
Oh what a fool  
But all by her side  
But she wonder man  
Only if she was six years younger  
Damn